

SCRIPT TITLE

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I WANT TO DIE

A cluttered room with a window to the sky. We can hear the busy urban noise. Adine enters the room and closes the window. There is silence. There is a glass of white milky water on the table in front of the window. She takes it and drinks it with great care, as to feel every little emotion of that liquid touching her mouth, her throat, her chest, into her stomach. She steps back looking out the window and gently sits on the floor. She is dizzy, a wave of heat rushes out from her and makes her sweat and blush. Is like all the blood from her heart is wanting to escape. An incredible pressure builds inside her. She becomes cluttered and blocked. She falls down lying on the floor. Having a fit from the poison she took. Her lips become purple, her mouth opens and a foam like a long long ectoplasm starts coming out of her. She is dead. Her eyes are open. The ectoplasm raises from her mouth in the air like a cloud, floating aimlessly in the room, close to her lying dead body. FADE TO WHITE.

A bandage belly that breathes. She is kneeling down on a white wooden board. She takes from a bowl in front of her blood and puts on her hands letting it flow. She takes a big white knife from near the bowl and starts sliding it on her bloody arms, letting long slender marks of clean flesh. Then putting the knife to her belly she opens herself open through the bandages. A pool of blood spills through. She faints softly on the white wooden boards while blood. FADE TO WHITE

From the middle of the ceiling a long noose is hanging and in it Adine has her neck. With her eyes closed and hands tied at her back, she keeps the rope in tension as a leash. Dancing at the edges of the nooses length in circles on the brown mattress is on the grown. And she goes lower and lower and closer to the center until the noose is tensed completely. And she lets herself more and more in it until all her body is flaccid and all her wight hangs in her neck and noose. FADE TO WHITE

White milky water in a cavity in the middle of great tarp in the middle of the room. Is like a great leaf opened in a hand. And in the hand is the white water. Adine steps on the tarp naked and enters the water. She submerges with her head an body, leaving her legs outside. And she doesn't exit anymore. We lose her in the white milky water. The water shakes a little and then is silence. FADE TO BLACK

Adine is on a red couch. With the back to us. Facing a small sided black window. Is dark and only a lamp turned on. on her head she has a plastic transparent bag that she just ties around her neck with red tape. Over and over again. And she stops. The bag inflates and deflates, more and more and more. Until her breathing panics and hypervetilates. Then silence. The bag moves no more. Her body lies softly on the couch. FADE TO BLACK

On a high plane roof of an abandoned factory, Adine stands at its edge contemplating the horizon. It is a red dawn of the day. She smiles. And she lets her body relax and fall down.

Her face is on the ground, her head filled with blood. Her eyes open looking as before to the sky. FADE TO BLACK

Adine suddenly breaths in powerfully with extreme panic and haste in the cluttered room with foam at mouth.

Adine suddenly breaths in in panic covered in blood on the white boards.

Adine suddenly breaths in with the noose around her neck fallen on the brown mattress.

Adine suddenly come above water in panic, all covered in white paint. Destroying the water's silence.

Adine suddenly breaths in the plastic transparent bag and in great panic and fibrillation brakes the bag open.

Adine suddenly breaths in on the ground in the pool of blood. A girl that was kneeling down at a distance comes towards her concerned and in a hurry to help Adine. Her name is Chloris.

Chloris embraces Adine with the foam at her mouth. Embraces her with the noose aournd her neck. Embraces her out of the water. Embraces her with the broken bag around her neck.

She embraces Adine and Adine bursts in tears and cries a hysterical cry, all fear coming out of her. An then she calms and hugs even harder Cholris, closest to her body. Adine feels the warm loving body of Chloris and little by little she calms down and enters a loving tender trance. She smiles and closes her eye as to sleep. Chloris holds her in her arms as she gently dreams. The sounds of the city become alive again.

MORNING

It is very early in the morning. Is like they woke up too early to get somewhere administrative. Now they enjoy their cup of coffee and silence. They are both in their home clothes, the ones they've been sleeping in.

Adine and Chloris are at the morning table in front of a window. They have breakfast. Each one with a coffee mug and food. There are no words between them. Adine is looking on her phone. Chloris looks at her and sips from her coffee. It is a rainy day outside. An almost dark day.

A fan is whizzing near the table, into them, into hte gallery around the high window.

CHLORIS

Adine... are we alive?

Adine takes her eye from the phone and looks at Chloris. Her smile is the most happy and beautiful smile in the world. FADE TO BLACK

ADINE

I don't know.

CHLORIS

You don't believe in death, don't you.

ADINE

You have to live. [Life as a teenager's impatience and lack of knowledge of conscience of death. They don't know what that is, they cant identify with it]

She drinks her small cup of coffee. She looks upset outside the window. She doesn't want to go anywhere.

CHLORIS

I dreamed last night. I mean this morning. [I never dreamed anything since I was a child]

CHLORIS (CONT'D)

It must be because of this rain.

CHLORIS (CONT'D)

I dreamed that I was sleeping underwater. And I woke up scared and swam to the surfact+. It was a big pool in a ruined construction. And there was a little girl that helped me get out of the water. She said she was waiting for me. Crazy, no? And she asked me for the place of the gates of heaven +, and I showed her. And I entered in her and became one with her. Crazy, no? But in the end she became dried, burned bushes. And I woke up. Crazy no?

[+underwater images with Chloris. She comes up and floats on the surface in tha middle of a concrete shored water]

[+a hole in her body]

He likes his dream. He made his feel alive and pulsating. He was the gate keeper.

But the air in this room is dark gray. Adine has no reaction to him. Is like Chloris's story is the most boring story ever.

They continue the silence, the coffee. The morning cold summer day.

ADINE

Adine... would you do it to me today??

Adine looks at her, but doesn't give any answer.

CHLORIS

I am afraid.

ADINE

What happened?

CHLORIS

Nothing, nothing [yet]

Chloris feels the future, feels the events of the world, all over the world. There are some feelings that she doesn't understand.

CHAIR AT THE WINDOW

Chloris sits on a chair with his back to the window. Adine is near him. Taking her clothes off. This is a game. A game of getting close without talking, without sharing ideas, but feelings, a game about opening up in front of the others inner world.

+ taking an ayuhaska brown burth yukkier and vomity DMT eaten 4 hours trip

ADINE

Tell me your first memory.

Adine looks at him, very slowly and without any desire to open his mouth.

CHLORIS

My first memory...

ADINE

Yes, since you were a baby.

CHLORIS

I remember...

I remember...

Each time he says 'I remember' Chloris multiplies, until he becomes a bundle of 7. Out of all the Bronas is not the main one that speaks. Not one says anything. His voice is like a thought, a thought away from time and space.

To the main Chloris, Adine cuts off the clothes, cuts them to piece them apart, not to take out Chloris's flesh. He slices Chloris. He brakes Chloris apart.

CHLORIS (CONT'D)

... I remember nothing, I remember
a dark quietude. A shapeless time.
And a thick smell of sperm.

ADINE

But how was your first day.

CHLORIS

I woke up when I was 5. My head was
bleeding. My mother tried to pick
me up but I was afraid. She was
drunk she dropped me in a ditch. I
remember I ran away. I ran all the
day until it was night. I woke up
then. Violently, suddenly.
I hate waking up.

Adine kisses him. Hisses his skin, as a sign of understanding and compassion. Chloris is one again.

CHLORIS (CONT'D)

There is nothing out there?

ADINE

[Yes] there is nothing.

CHLORIS

No murders, no violence, no
injustice?

ADINE

No.

CHLORIS

No abuse, no evil, no suffering

ADINE

No, nothing ugly or beautiful.

CHLORIS

That is good. I was scared. I
though it will burst in all over us.

ADINE

No, there is nothing out there.

CHLORIS

Only light?

ADINE

Only light.

CHLORIS

That is good.
I can now live for 1000 years more.

Chloris gets up and lies down on the floor towards the Flower Shrine. His face and mouth is between the flowers.

CHLORIS (CONT'D)

I miss death, I miss imperfection,
I miss violence, I miss flesh and
meat.

CHLORIS AT THE WALL

Chloris sits on the flowers with his butt. His cock is hard and his legs apart, his back is touching the wall behind.

She looks up. He speaks in tongues and sings weird noises. Adine comes near him and puts his hand on the spread cock. He is listening to the cock with his hand. Than puts his hand on his forehead as a saintly anointment.

Adine's head between Chloris's legs between flowers and cock. Chloris cums out of her mouth. Sperm comes out of Chloriss mouth down Adine's face and body, down between the flowers.

Adine take a flower and puts it near his hard cock. Chloris multiplies again in 7. Chloris is silent now. Adine purs petals on her face. She takes her ees from the sky and looks for the first time in the eyes of Adine.

Adine bows again between Chloris's legs and tastes her pussy. Adine blows him gently, somehow in tune with Chloris's inside feelings. Adine streches his hand on Chloris's naked chest as to hear with it his soul.

Chloris sings and talks strange words and phrases.

Then looking back at Chloris asks.

We see Adine's eyes crying. But not his face. He is not human yet. His feelings are not yet his. He is yet apart from all that is happening to his body and mind. Time is still not passing.

Adine takes sperm and mixes it with wine. Puts in two small cups and they drink together.

We see her face displaced looking up, in 7. And hear the sounds of forest. She softens and in slow motion falls down in the sea of flowers. Adine in bowing to her. To her head and closed eyes in the flowers.

EMPTY CUPS

In a small clearing in a forest there is a little fire. Chloris and Adine are silent and each look in the mass energy of this place. Chloris beside a tree on a blanket.

Adine sta pe patura si se joaca cu degetele de la picioare. I se pare minunat cum ating iarba si pamîntul, si cum calcîiele stau pe patura si degetele parca sînt într-o alta lume - în iarba.

ADINE

Why have you brought me here?'

CHLORIS

Well, I don't know... it is silence... for me it is a place where the (hu)man is absent... And even if there is nothing human about this place, it is alive... more alive than any human place.

ADINE

Thank you... (for bringing me here)

CHLORIS

I was afraid to come alone... I was afraid to come with someone else too...

(she looks in the ground, pics up a small leaf)

But you... (with your beautiful death rituals)

ADINE

Me...

CHLORIS

I was always afraid of this infinite silence. Of this unbordered illusion of inclosure. Walls made out of darkness.

ADINE

And with me?

CHLORIS

I don't know... You yourself are like
a most beautiful dream.

Îi întinde bratele, Adine vine la pieptul lui Chloris.

CHLORIS (CONT'D)

...out of my mind I can not come
with something real, you are the
most real thing, as nothing real
can't get into my mind. There is a
threshold somewhere that transforms
all into fantasy.

ADINE

It is so hard to be simple...

CHLORIS

Only our obsession with love can
make us (humans) simple, pure,
real...

There is a normality about love, a
reality that I have never
experienced otherwise. And even if
I feel that all love is a dream, is
the only real thing possible.

[She lays her hand, protective, on the naked man's belly...
Possessing it like her own hand... Like her own body.]

CHLORIS (CONT'D)

This body... it doesn't want
anything for itself. It doesn't do
anything for itself. No trace of a
violence. Not a single drop of
refusal...
It is like a prolongation of
myself. A fantastic luminous
secretion from the emptiness of my
genitals.
So real that I now think about it
as never been happened.

They are in each others arms.

Adine takes her panties off... She smiles (doesn't know if Chloris
will get embarrassed or even disapproval). 'Breathing... iiii...'

ADINE

I wonder if the simple girls form a
far away (~~hidden in the forest~~)
village are as complicated as we
are when being in love...

CHLORIS

There is a wisdom in the Orgasm. It
always remembers me of when I was a
little girl drinking empty cups of
tea with my friends. It was so
real, so simple, so natural...
there is such a refreshing feeling,
a feeling of so nearness to
reality.[in intercourse]

Chloris puts her hand under Adine's skirt. Her toch opens up
Adine's legs and dilates her pupils. Adine's lips become so much
more sensitive. She is alive.

Chloris speaks with her lips close to Dine's neck. Almost biting
out of it.

ADINE

Have you ever eat mud from leafs-
plates?... It is delicious...

Adine comes closer to Chloris and tells her very serious, but
finishes it like a joke.

CHLORIS

The reality is more ireal than all
irealities...

Adine kiss Chloris. Their mouths open and exchange warm love
energy between them. Their chests become more and more filled with
ecstatic universal joy.

ADINE

Today, life is wonderful.

CHLORIS

True.

The Elements... Water, Heaven, Earth, Fire.

Lake, Wood, Mountain, Thunder...

ADINE

Isn't nothing to worry about?

CHLORIS

Not in this world, no.

ADINE

But where then?

CHLORIS

Sometimes, maybe, out of here, in me. I feel like taking it out and give it to the world. [to eat like a psy drug for all their lives]

ADINE

Why should we care. We can't change anything.

CHLORIS

I know, but maybe the trying...

They kiss

CHLORIS (CONT'D)

But I can feel you breathe. And your kind hand touching me. How can you be so pure inside my soul. How can you luminezi in me?

ADINE

I don't know, is not my doing.

CHLORIS

True.

Chloris and Adine kiss and become one over the other on the blanket. In a beautiful loving cuddle. Feeding from each other's sweet love nectar lips. Couldn't resist the delight and wisdom of the other's lips.

CHLORIS (V.O.)

...the skin is cold, the eyes are void, retracted within. I am a simple skin, he is such a simple and thin skin. I kept my eyes wide open... I was so afraid to let any dreams come between the two of us. My mind stopped functioning for my body to takes it's place. This was the only time I have forgot (i can become pregnant), this was the only time I was not afraid that he will come too soon. You know... the sea, has beautiful waves and they are beautiful because you know for sure there is the impossibility of them freezing suddenly... That uncertainty is unbearable for me...

In her bare feet with her vaporous light dress...

AT THE WALL

Chloris wakes up in the sea of flowers. She breathes as in panic, why why waking up from paradise? WHY? Afine hugs her, but Chloris pushes her away.

CHLORIS

No, no, no get away from me, get
away from me

She hides scared in a corner.

CHLORIS (CONT'D)

No, no, no, no I don't want o be
here, no I am not here anymore, no,
no, no...

Her eyes are wide wide intensely open, all her body is extremely tensed, all her muscles clenched as a matter that from liquid becomes a solid confused amalgam.

Adine covers her with a blanket.

ADINE

Its going to be ok. Its going to be
ok. Don't worry. The drug kicked
you pretty hard, but it will all
come back.

POV super wide Chloris looks at Adine and around the room - This is not real. I have no body, I have no eyes and yet I see. The camera rises up and sees from above Adine and the room. And no body in the corner. There is yet no body, no idea of a body. Bodies are still an abomination of creation.

ADINE (CONT'D)

Its going to be ok tomorrow. It
going to be ok. Try to sleep.

Adine slowly get close to Chloris and puts her in her arms. Chloris eyes are still looking on empty, her eyes still don't function.

ADINE (CONT'D)

Let's go to bed.

NIGHT FOREST

Massive foliages of old trees and young busheries, all twisted together, wild and dangerous, move in the night winds like animals that dance a dangerous postmortem ritual.

A branch is burning.

BATHROOM

Wet battered skin that moves, on which water drips. In a shower. In dirty bathroom with a big window although the shower is in the dark corner of the room. Everything is old, the tiles once white are now unevenly yellow, the bathtub is worn-out the little carpets on the floor are soiled. An old scraped mirror holds some perfume bottles and a hairspray. A colored plastic cup for toothbrushes sits on the corner of it.

On the wash-machine there are thrown over her clothes and some old newspapers and some crosswords magazines and a pencil with an eraser.

She is a woman with old skin that hangs on her bones and fat, she washes it like she wants to put it back, to make it beautiful again, to be able to go on the streets without feeling guilty and crippled that she doesn't have anymore nothing to attract people around anymore.

The mirror is blurred. Chloris washes her heels with a weird gray stone. She sits on the edge of the bathtub facing the dark tiles.

The details of a woman that washes herself in the shadows.

Outside through the blurry window weird colored shapes of cars and people cross like ghosts without any sound reaching in.

KITCHEN

Chloris sits at the square table with the squared table top and smokes. Her black ashtray is very very old, unwashed and soiled in the fat sticky cigarette smudge.

Her nose is running. Her hair is wet. Her eyes are watery. Like from an allergy. Like from a subtle sensitivity to anything. Under the table she keeps her naked feet one into the other close and forced. She is nervous. She climbs on the chair and then on the table. And then she jumps from the table but remains in the air. The table moves from where it stood for 30 years. The white marks on the floor and on the wall. Chloris hangs. Peacefully in a peaceful universe.

+ SCENE

where Adine is bloody and looks silently out the window, seeing flash backs with her on top of Chloris on the ground pulling out something out of Chloris, like guts, like organic branches. She takes out the soul.

"I wont let you die, I will take your soul into mine."

"Only after you've caused another person's death, that you can say your life is whole and truthfully suffering. Thus real. You've sacrificed for me. For all my fake deaths."

+SCENE

Adine makes love to a Man. Both naked both sitting on the bed both naked both looking in each other's eyes. Both taking this sexual experience as an ultimate journey beyond all layers of the universe. Through skin. Through eliberating emotions.

On the wall behind him we see the image of Chloris. Adine talks to him as she would speak to the image on the wall. "I want a child with you..." "I want you to come inside my, and be there forever"

While they are together in bed. We see Adine at a concrete Mayan temple with a big lake inside it, where she is throwing the body of Chloris in the water. We see Chloris dead floating in the water, fading away until there is only water left.

"I don't want to be normal..."